



Talisman 1954



Editor-in-Chief - - - - - MARILU BURCH
Assistant Editor - - - - - GERALD HINNANT
Business Manager - - - - - PHILIP BEAMAN
Sponsor - - - - - MRS. M.B. TAYLOR

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Editor-in-Chief -	MARLU BURCH
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Art Editor -	CAROL NORMAN
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MR. M. BRUTON TAYLOR

We, the Senior Class of nineteen hundred and fifty-four, proudly dedicate this issue of the TAI-ESMAN to our devoted P. T. A. president and loyal friend, for his thoughtfulness and personal interest in each and everyone of us.



MR. B.L. DAVIS
Superintendent of Greene
County Schools
Wake Forest College



MR. T.A. HOOD
Principal
Wake Forest College



MRS. M.B. TAYLOR
English
Flora Macdonald
A.B. Degree
Walstonburg, N.C.



MISS GRACE SUGG
Commercial Teacher
East Carolina
Bachelor of Science
Snow Hill, N.C.



MRS. C.B. TYNDALL
Home Economics
W.C.U. N.C.
Bachelor of Science
Stantonsburg, N.C.



MR. CECIL H. RHODES
Ninth Grade
Atlantic Christian, A.B.
East Carolina--Masters
Walstonburg, N.C.



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State College--Masters
Fountain, N.C.



MRS. C.B. WHITLEY, JR.
Eighth Grade
East Carolina--A.B.
Stantonsburg, N.C.



MRS. BEN GAY
First Grade
East Carolina
Walstonburg, N. C.



MRS. ALTON SHIRLEY
First Grade
Atlantic Christian
A. B. Degree
Walstonburg, N. C.



MRS. CECIL H. RHODES
Second Grade
Meredith--A. B.
Walstonburg, N. C.



MRS. BEULAH H. COX
Third Grade
East Carolina--A. B.
Walstonburg, N. C.



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Fourth Grade
Huntingdon College
A. B. Degree
Walstonburg, N. C.



MRS. JOHN D. THOMPSON
Fifth Grade
Atlantic Christian
Appalachian State Teachers
A. B. Degree
Stantonsburg, N. C.



MRS. A. J. CRAFT
Sixth Grade
University of Georgia
Walstonburg, N. C.



MRS. HENRIETTA WILLIAMSON
Seventh Grade
Atlantic Christian
A. B. Degree
Farmville, N. C.

Class Officers



Mascots
MARJORIE ANN SAWREY
WAYNE ALLEN



President	-----	EDWIN JONES
Vice President	-----	WILLIAM R. JENKINS
Secretary	-----	-GRACE COX
Treasurer	-----	-PHILIP BEAMAN
Sergeant-at-Arms	-----	DONNIE LANGSTON
Reporters	-----	CAROL NORMAN
		BARBARA JEAN CRAFT



SENIOR CLASS FAVORITES

GRACE COX
WILLIAM GALLOWAY

**JOSEPH RUTH BAKER**

"Full of fun and mischief too, I like to do things I shouldn't do."

Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; FHA 1, 2, 3; 4-H Club 1, 2, 3; Sports Club 1; Dramatics Club 1; Dramatics Club Officer 1; Junior Play 3.

PHILIP LEO BEAMAN

"Let him give on till he can give no more."

Beta Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Beta Club Officer 3, 4; FFA 1, 2, 3, 4; FFA Officer 1, 2, 3, 4; Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Glee Club Officer 2, 3; Class Officer 1, 2, 3, 4; Basketball 2; Pack-O-News 2, 4; Junior Play 3; Assembly Planning Com. 2; Annual Staff 4.

**MARILU BURCH**

"We are here to add what we can to, not get what we can from life."

Beta Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Beta Club Officer 2, 4; FHA 1, 2, 3, 4; FHA Officer 2, 3, 4; Glee Club 1, 3, 4; Cheerleader 1; Pack-O-News 1, 2, 3; Annual Staff 4; Forensic Club 1; Class Officer 1, 2, 3; Junior Play 3.

MARY RUTH COBB

"I have seen yesterday, I know today, but I'm waiting for tomorrow."

FHA 1, 2, 3; FHA Officer 3; Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Music Club 1; Class Officer 1; 4-H Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Junior Play 3; Sports Club 1; Forensic Club 1.

**GRACE ELIZABETH COX**

"I ask not for a larger garden, but for finer seeds."

Beta Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Beta Club Officer 4; Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Glee Club Officer 3; FHA 1, 2, 3; FHA Officer 3; 4-H Club 1, 2, 3; Sports Club 1; Forensic Club 1; Forensic Club Officer 1; Pack-O-News 4; Basketball 2, 3, 4; Class Officer 1, 3, 4; Annual Staff 4; 4-H Club Officer 1, 2, 3.

ROBERT ALTON COX

"To be what we are, and to become what we are capable of becoming, is the only end of life."

Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Glee Club Officer 1, 4; FFA 1, 2, 3, 4; FFA Officer 4; 4-H Club 1, 2, 3, 4; 4-H Club Officer 3; Forensic 1; Basketball 2, 3, 4; Baseball 3, 4; Bus Driver 2, 3, 4; Class Officer 1, 2, 3.

**BARBARA JEAN CRAFT**

"I believe that in the end the truth will conquer."

FHA 1, 2, 3; Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; 4-H Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Junior Play 3; Sports Club 1; Forensic Club 1; Tobacco Queen 4.

DORIS JEAN DILDY

"All that ends well, is well."

Girls' Club 3, Glee Club 4; Library Staff 4.

**DORIS FAYE HARDISON**

"Quietness can sometimes be deceiving."

Glee Club 4; Dramatics Club 1, Sports Club 1; Pack-O-News 2, 3; 4-H Club 1.

JAMES WALTER HARRELL

"He is well paid that is well studied."

FFA 1, 2, 3, 4; FFA Officer 4; Sports Club 1; 4-H Club 1; Bus Driver 4; Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4; Baseball 1, 2, 3, 4; Pack-O-News 4; Junior Play 3; Assembly Planning Com. 3; Glee Club 4.

WILLIAM JESSE GALLOWAY

"Happy, who in his vane can gently soar, from grave to light, from pleasant to severe."

FFA 1,2,3,4; FFA Officer 4; 4-H Club 1,2; Sports Club 1; Bus Driver 3,4.

GERALD EDWARD HINNANT

"We may be personally defeated, but our principles never."

Beta Club 4; Glee Club 1,2,3; Pack-O-News 1,2,3,4; FFA 1; Cheerleader 4; Annual Staff 4; Junior Play 3; Class Officer 3; Library Staff 3.



ELIZABETH ANN HOLLOMAN

"Happy go lucky, fancy free, nothing ever bothers me."

Glee Club 1,2,4; Dramatics Club 1; Pack-O-News 2,3; Class Officer 4; 4-H Club 1; Junior Play 3; Sports Club 1; Forensic Club 1; Cheerleader 4.

WILLIAM RUSSELL JENKINS

"Tis a long road knows no turning."

Mus. Club 1,2,3,4; Beta Club 1,2,3,4; 4-H Club 1; Pack-O-News 1,3; Glee Club 1,3; Class Officer 1,2,4; Junior Play 4; Dramatics Club 1; Forensic Club 1.



EDWIN BLANEY JONES

"Remember, it's as easy to marry a rich woman as a poor one."

FFA 1,2,3; 4-H Club 1,2,3; Glee Club 3,4; Sports Club 1; Junior Play 3; Class Officer 1,4; Pack-O-News 4; Annual Staff 4; Bus Driver 4; Basketball 2,3,4.

DONNIEHUE LANGSTON

"Beware the fury of a patient man."

Glee Club 3,4; FFA 1,2,3,4; Sports Club 1; Basketball 2,3,4; Class Officer 4; Bus Driver 4; Baseball 2,3,4; Junior Play 3.



RUTH CAROL NORMAN

"Life has a value only when it has something valuable as its object."

Beta Club 1,2,3,4; Beta Club Officer 2,4; Glee Club 1,2,3,4; FFA 1,2,3; Class Officer 4; Annual Staff 4; Pack-O-News 1,2.

PATRICK LEO OWENS

"I'm looking into my future, not in my past."

FFA 1,2,3,4; 4-H Club 1,2,3,4; 4-H Club Officer 3,4; Sports Club 1; Forensic Club 1; Basketball 2,3; Baseball 1,2,3,4.



JAMES EARL SUGGS

"All things come round to him who will but wait."

FFA 1,2,3,4; Sports Club 1; Bus Driver 4; Basketball 1; Baseball 1,2,3,4.



Class Prophecy

From my window I could see the huge building taking shape as I sat thoughtfully before the fire. Watching the building rise higher into the sky, I saw it as an individual, created from a plan. I closed my eyes and thought of this building in comparison with lives--the lives of my classmates who will soon graduate from Walstonburg High. I thought of each of them as a building--an individual--and of Walstonburg school and its teachers as the plan which has worked to shape each of their lives for the past twelve years. I began to wonder what each of them would do with the knowledge they have acquired at school, just how would they fit into the pattern of Life?

My thoughts seemed to open a door to the future and I could see clearly what fate held in store for them.

Suddenly, I stood inside a beautiful hospital where Barbara Jean Craft sat as receptionist. Judging from the second ring on her left hand, she and Jimmy have taken that fatal step. Down a corridor hurried a doctor and nurse. The nurse is Doris Jean Dildy, working for Doctor William R. Jenkins. Bingo, having finished at Carolina, is now head man on the hospital staff.

The hospital faded and I was inside a large high school. Here was none other than James Harrell patiently drilling his ball team for an important game. His look of contentment proved that teaching physical education and coaching was the right place for him. Over in the agriculture shop, discussing some new plan for farming with the agriculture teacher, Robert Cox, sat William Galloway and Philip Beaman. State graduates, Robert has chosen teaching and Phil farming. Both he and Pee Wee are quite successful farmers in the region.

The school, too, vanished and I found myself before a very modern radio station. Entering, I immediately recognized Edwin Jones' voice. I discovered that Ed was not only top announcer but owner also. Hearing the constant tapping of a typewriter, I ventured into a small office where Carol Norman sat diligently typing. She was enjoying her job as typist and bookkeeper here.

The sound of the typewriter died away and in its place came the beautiful strains of Mendelssohn's Wedding March as Grace Cox walked down the aisle to meet Alex, and after the ceremony they leave for Maryland to make their home.

This scene faded and before me I could see the huge Dupont plant. As the shift changed and the men came out I recognized Donnie Langston. Shot must be working himself steadily to the top, for he wore that familiar confident smile.

As the buildings faded into the distance a large department store loomed ahead of me. Busy at one of the counters were Doris Hardison and Elizabeth Holloman. Pug and Lib are making names for themselves as outstanding salesladies. Hearing what sounded like an argument in the manager's office, I could not suppress my curiosity to go closer and peek in. There sat state accountant Gerald, he will win for he always was a great talker.

The clatter of tools drew my attention and I saw James Suggs working industriously on an automobile. A "top-notch" mechanic, James now owns his own service station.

The station vanished and I stood on a dock watching a ship come in. Among the sailors to come ashore was Pat Owens. Pat is well on the way to becoming a deep sea diver for the Navy. Turning to go, I spied Josie Baker about to board an ocean liner. Josie, yes, it seems that she is leaving the United States to fulfill her ambition. Josie at last is on her way to India as a missionary.

After all the excitement and rush of the cities and docks, the quiet little white house which now appeared seemed so restful. Inside sits Mary Ruth Cobb peacefully rocking and looking as if nothing in the world could be finer than keeping house and looking after husband Douglas.

I opened my eyes and realized that the men had stopped work on the building next door. I must have dropped off to sleep--and yet I don't feel sleepy. Maybe fate was just letting me take a special peek into the future.

Superlatives



Most Popular
BARBARA JEAN CRAFT - EDWIN JONES



Cutest
MARY RUTH COBB - EDWIN JONES



Best All-Around
MARILU BURCH
EDWIN JONES



Most Likely to Succeed
GRACE COX
GERALD HINNANT



Most Intellectual
CAROL NORMAN - PHILIP BEAMAN

Class History

Mr. Hood stood up and began. As he talked, I realized that he was talking to me, to all of us. We were graduating! Tonight, we would get our diplomas, and then high school would be just a memory of years past.

As he talked, my mind slid back over the years. It stopped the year we entered high school. How well I remember those first few days, our class at last entering high school! Why, that was something we had dreamed about ever since we were old enough to dream. And at last our dream had come true.

To help us through our freshman year we first had Mr. Frank Ceruzzi as our homeroom teacher. Later on in the year Mr. Donald Smith took over.

We were rather shy that year. Remember how the boys sat on one side of the room and the girls sat on the other? We had a few boys who found out that girls weren't half as bad as they had imagined them to be.

Our president that year was Philip Beaman. He proved to be a very capable person.

The gay times in that year are ones that will never be forgotten, our sad ones we have forgotten already.

Right along then, Mr. Sumner decided to take over for a little while, and our freshman year in high school ended and vacation time started.

The summer passed quickly and in no time at all, we were back in school. This time as Sophomores. We were really someone now.

As our homeroom teacher we were very lucky in having Mrs. Peeler. She is truly a wonderful person.

Again the parties started, hayrides and weiner roast. 'Member when the boys had those chicken barbecued suppers and didn't invite the girls?

Robert Cox was at the helm that year as our president; with him at the head, the ship sailed smoothly. We had our good times that year, but we also had our headaches, even though they were small.

Some how I just can't remember much about the Sophomore year. It just slips through my mind. I guess its making way for our Junior year. Our Junior year. Those words seem to have a magic ring to them. They bring back memories.

To guide us through our Junior year, we had Mrs. Shirley and to help her, we elected Robert Cox as our president.

During the second week of school that year, we ordered our class rings. Some time later, when we received them, we felt that those years of waiting had been worth it.

The big thrill of that year was our Junior-Senior Banquet. We worked hard on it, together with Mrs. Shirley. And on the night of March 20, 1952, in the Cherry Hotel at Wilson, we had our Junior-Senior Banquet.

To Mrs. Shirley, we owe a lot, because, had it not been for her, our Junior year would not have been such a success.

Soon, May came around again, which means graduation. We helped with the commencement exercises by making the arch for the Seniors. We were sorry to see them leave, but we were glad to know that when we came back next year, we would be taking their places.

Returning for our final year in September, under the guiding hand of Mrs. Taylor, we were fully aware that this would be our last year at Walstonburg and also the one dearest to us.

We started off the year by electing Ed Jones as our president. Then we started to work raising money to publish our annual, "The Talisman."

First, we sold magazines. We did real well with them.

Next, we sold ads. Remember how tired and worn out the annual staff looked when we got back that first day? But we finally covered all of our territory and did real good.

When we finished selling we had enough money to pay for our annual.

Then came the real work. We started making up the annual. The photographer came and we made individual pictures and later on we made group pictures. Remember how happy we were when the pictures came back and we found that they were the best ones that had ever been made at Walstonburg?

Soon the annual was completed and we sent it to press.

Then, before we knew it, Christmas was here. Our last Christmas at school. It was really something to remember, wasn't it. We had a small Christmas tree sitting on a table in the corner of the room, with presents all around it.

After Christmas, we settled back down to work, this time on our Senior Play. We gave Seventeenth Summer. Remember the big crowd we had?

Later on in the Spring, some of us went to the Beta Club Convention in Ashville. Didn't we have a grand time, though.

After we got back from Beta Convention, the Juniors took us to Washington. The times we had on that bus going and coming and while we were up there are ones that will never be forgotten. I sometimes wonder who had the best time, the teachers that went with us or the students.

When we got back from Washington, we had a surprise waiting for us, remember. The annuals came back.

I can still see us, gathering around them in bunches, trying to get a look at them. They were beautiful, especially the thick padded white covers with the open book on the front trimmed in blue. It was the biggest annual that had ever been published at Walstonburg and we were really proud of it.

Finally, May came again. We had our class night and the rest of the graduating exercises. Time seemed to fly. In just a few days it was time for us to say good-bye to Walstonburg.

To Mrs. Taylor, our Senior teacher, we will forever be grateful for her undying friendship, help, and guidance throughout the year. Mrs. Taylor was truly an inspiration for us that year.

We, as Seniors of 1954, will forever be grateful to our parents and teachers for helping us to gain this education that we received at Walstonburg.

When we receive our diplomas, our class history ends. From then on, each member will write his own history as he walks along the streets of life.

Superlatives



Most Original
MARY RUTH COBB - WILLIAM GALLOWAY



Best Dressed
MARY RUTH COBB - ROBERT COX



Quietest
DORIS HARDISON
JAMES SUGGS



Most Athletic
GRACE COX - JAMES HARRELL



Most Friendly
BARBARA JEAN CRAFT - WILLIAM GALLOWAY

Class Poem

That year 'bout nine in the morning,
We gathered at the ninth grade door,
Scared, silent, timid,
Wondering what was the score.

We heard in the class rooms about us,
Happy voices, laughter, gay songs.
But we quietly took our places,
Apart and afraid of the throng.

There was Math, Civics, and History,
We thought we'd never make the grade,
But Spring found us surer-more confident,
The foundation had been laid.

Came the fall-we were Sophomores,
Wise, intelligent, we knew it all,
We laughed at the poor green freshmen-
They were so childish that fall!

It was spring, we were older,
Not quite so SURE we knew it all,
And queer how THOSE FRESHMEN,
Had changed so much from the fall!

That fall we were juniors,
A big year for us all,
Our class rings, our banquet,
Our boys had all grown tall.

We slipped up town without permission,
We walked on the campus in the rain,
We laughed, we cried, we loved,
We learned to appreciate the little things.

Seniors, we could hardly believe it!
We had waited so long for this day,
We stood quietly, unbelieving,
That we now had so short a stay.

We elected superlatives, class officers,
Worked on the Annual day and night,
Went to Washington and Beta Convention,
Reveled in all the sights.

Came the spring, 'twas almost over,
We treasured each moment as the last,
Our teachers, our friends, our classmates,
And now, Our High School Days are past.

Class Poet
Mary Ruth Cobb

Last Will and Testament

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA
COUNTY OF GREENE

We, the Senior Class of Walstonburg High School of the session 1953-54, being of sound mind, but knowing that the glory of being Seniors must soon pass away, and desiring to make a discriminating disposal of our earthly possessions, and to perpetuate some of the brilliant ideas that have filtered into our minds during our days of toil and study here, do hereby make and publish this our last will and testament.

SECTION I

ITEM I. We desire to express our sincere thanks and gratitude to our parents and friends who have made it possible for us to reach this glad hour.

ITEM II. To our dear old Walstonburg High School we wish to express our deepest and sincerest love. We wish to let it be known in this document that we, the class of nineteen fifty-four will ever be true to the ideals that have been so faithfully instilled in us while here in school.

ITEM III. To the faculty we wish to extend our deepest gratitude, and our sincerest respect for the patience, kindness, and sympathy they have manifested in making us what we are.

ITEM IV. To Mrs. Taylor we extend our deepest gratitude for her broad sympathies, her faithfulness, and patience with us, with the assurance that she will always hold a sparkling place in our memories.

SECTION II

ITEM I. To the Juniors, the class of '54 wills all its numerous virtues, together with all the honor following from its members, to be enjoyed by the class of '55 and its heirs forever. May they transmit less of evil and more of good to each succeeding class, to the end.

ITEM II. To the sophomores, we leave our dignity, with the wish that as they enter the realms of Juniority they may assume the proper air fitting to Juniors.

ITEM III. To the Freshmen, we leave the wish for four years of joyful high school experiences.

SECTION III

ITEM I. I, Josie Baker, bequeath to Betty Jo Craft my undeniable contagious giggles.

ITEM II. I, Phillip Beaman, will to Billy Sutton my office as Beta Club president.

ITEM III. I, Marilu Burch, leave to Joan Parker my position as editor of the annual.

ITEM IV. I, Mary Ruth Cobb, will to Marion Beaman my sweet disposition.

ITEM V. I, Grace Cox, leave all my "crushes" in the care of Doris Bailey to be disposed of as she sees fit.

ITEM VI. I, Robert Cox, give my deep bass voice to Jimmy Wooten.

ITEM VII. I, Barbara Jean Craft, want Betty Ruby Craft to take over my position as the senior with a diamond from a Farmville boy.

ITEM VIII. I, Jean Diddy, bequeath my quiet ways to Doris Dixon.

ITEM IX. I, William Galloway, donate my "dainty appetite" to Billy Rogers.

ITEM X. I, Doris Hardison, will my mischievous ways to James Sutton.

ITEM XI. I, James Harrell, leave my position at center on the basketball team to Horace Lee Gay.

ITEM XII. I, Gerald Hinant, bequeath my position as chief cheerleader to Donald Walston.

ITEM XIII. I, Elizabeth Holloman, will my flirtatious glances to Alice Holloman.

ITEM XIV. I, Edwin Jones, leave my vivid imagination to Bobby Honeycutt with the hopes that it won't run away with him.

ITEM XV. I, Donnie Langston, give my "irresistible smile" to Joyce Parker.

ITEM XVI. I, Carol Norman, give and bequeath all my love letters, which contain directions as to the manner in which to approach men of different minds and love characteristics to Shirley Sermons, hoping that she may receive further instructions from the moon.

ITEM XVII. I, Pat Owens, leave my romantic ways with the women to Frank Walston. You can take up where I left off.

ITEM XVIII. I, James Suggs, leave nothing to anybody. I'm going to take it all with me.

ITEM XIX. I, William R. Jenkins, leave quickly.

ITEM XX. In interest of justice in the matter of the final settlement of this estate, the class appoints the rising Junior class as the executor of this last will and testament, granting, in remuneration for its trouble, the deathless gratitude of this immortal spirited thing, the class of 1954.

Written and signed in accordance to the wishes of the class of fifty-four this eighteenth day of the month of May, in the year of our Lord, one thousand, nine hundred, and fifty-four.

CLASS OF 1954

William R. Jenkins
Testator

Witnessed: Sam Ruffin
T. A. Hood

Junior Class Officers



President	-----	JOAN PARKER
Vice President	-----	-BOBBY HONEYCUTT
Secretary	-----	SHIRLEY SERMONS
Treasurer	-----	BUZZIE WALSTON
Reporters	-----	BETTY JO CRAFT
		JIMMY WOOTEN



DORIS BAILEY

BETTY JO CRAFT



BETTY RUBY CRAFT

DORIS M. DIXON

HORACE LEE GAY



ALICE F. HOLLOMAN

ROBERT HONEYCUTT

JOAN C. PARKER



JOYCE L. PARKER

BILLY ROGERS



SHIRLEY F. SERMONS

JAMES SUTTON

DONALD WALSTON



FRANK WALSTON, JR.

JIMMY L. WOOTEN

MIRIAM G. WINDHAM



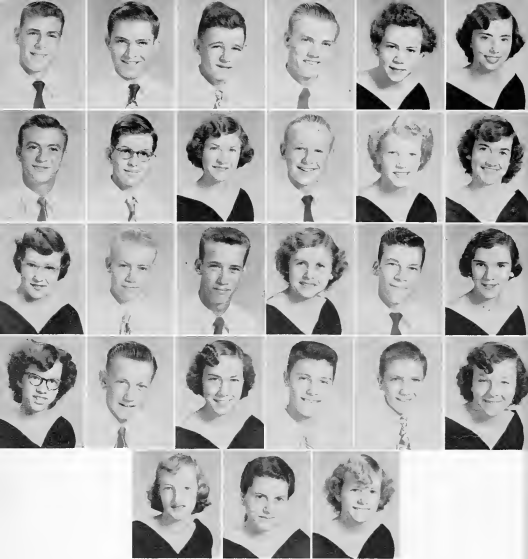
SOME MORE CLASS FAVORITE

BETTY L. ROGERS
BILLY SUTTON

Sophomore Class Officers



President - - - - - Malcolm Gay
Vice President - - - - - Nellie Tyson
Secretary - - - - - Allen Heath
Treasurer - - - - - Carson Jones
Reporters - - - - - Janice Eason
 Carl Gay



First row: Hugh Adams, Alfred Beaman, Charles Beaman, Marion Beaman, Peggy Dildy, Janice Eason.
 Second row: John Ellis, Carl Gay, Hortense Gay, Malcolm Gay, Juanita Harrell, Ann Hardison.
 Third row: Betty Jean Hardison, Jimmy Hardison, Allen Heath, Myrtle Lou Jenkins, Carson Jones, Syble Jones.
 Fourth row: Evelyn Norville, J. T. Owens, Betty Lou Rogers, Charles Shirley, Billy Sutton, Nellie Tyson.
 Fifth row: Doris Tugwell, Ann Walston, Betty Lou Walston.



THE JAZZ FAVORITE

HEATH COCK

Freshman Class Officers

President - - - - - Dumay Taylor
Vice President - - - - - Pansie Williams
Secretary - - - - - Dorothy Webb
Treasurer - - - - - Barbara Baker
Reporter - - - - - Janice Jones





Brantly Aycock
 Barbara Baker
 Gwendolyn Batten
 Kenneth Beaman
 Johnny Boykin

Lydia Butts
 Margaret Hedgepeth
 Janice Jones
 Christine Moore
 Nancy Moore

Wanda Newell
 Edna Grace Norville
 William Stallings
 Melvin Sutton
 Patty Sutton

Dumay Taylor
 Myrtle Tyson
 William Vick
 Dorothy Webb



Pansie Williams
 Linwood Williford
 Mildred Wilkens





EIGHTH GRADE FAVORITES

LANE LANGSTON
SAM SHACKLEFORD

Eighth Grade

Gerald Batten
Christine Beaman
Bobby Bowden
Bonnie Burch
Joyce Cates



A. L. Coggins
Brenda Dail
Billy Dixon
Anne Fields
Ronald Fulford



Jimmy Gay
Marilu Hardison
Tiny Lee Harrell
Allen Heath
Charles Holloman



Donnie Holloman
Jimmy Holloman
Dorothy Johnson
Ann Jones
Carol Jones



Janie Langton
Chester Ray Norville
Colburn Owens
James Ray Parker
Betty Lou Pennington



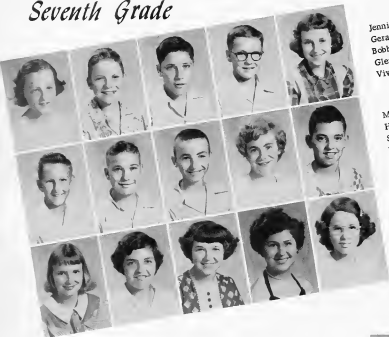
Dallas Rouse
Dan Shackelford
Linda Spikes
Leon Taylor
Wyatt Taylor



Peggy Williams
Anne Wooten



Seventh Grade



Jennie Lou Bailey
Gerald Baker
Bobby Bass
Glenn Beaman
Vivian Beaman

Morris Lee Brann
Henry Cox
Stephen Craft
Lucille Ellis
Bobby Galloway

Lorraine Ham
Jane Holloman
Joyce Holloman
Minnie Lou Jones
Leafy Mae Jones

Frances Lang
Harry Lee Moore



Mary Eileen Moore
Edward Nelson
Christine Ormond
Myrna Sutton



Charles Ray Taylor
Carl Tyson
Thomas Vick
Johnny Walston



Peggy Webb
Peggy Jean Williams
Roy Lee Wooten
John Worthington



Sixth Grade

Bobby Allen
Kenneth Windham



Peggy Ann Bass
A. V. Batton
Bettie Lou Beaman
Kathleen Beaman
Billy Boykin



Janet Marie Cates
Faye Cook
Julia Cox
Wayne Dail
Robert Denton



Ruby Denton
Mary Elizabeth Gay
Marlow Hall
Ray Hardison
Patricia Harrell



Jimmy Harrell
Peggy Holloman
William Ray Jenkins
Roy Jones
Douglas Kearney



Earlene Lang
Andy Mewborn
Marilene Mewborn
Russell Mercer
Helen Moore



Hilda Padgett
Connie Parker
Sam Sutton
Robert Roberson
Denny Tyson



Charles Tyson
Austin Vick
A. J. Walston
John Alvin Webb
Shirley Jean Wilkins



Fifth Grade

Nancy Adams
Charlotte Aycock



Jessie Bailey
Tony Bailey
George Baker
Joyce Cox



Edward Craft
Janice Craft
Kenneth Craft
Howard Fulford



Gerald Gay
Nelda Ham
Barbara Hood
James Johnson



Douglas Jones
Jimmy Jones
Beverly Lang
Alex Mewborn



Jean Norville
Betsy Jean Owens
Eugene Pennington
Robert Rouse



James Earl Shackelford
Elaine Sutton
Sudie Marie Sutton
Randy Tyson



Stewart Tugwell
J. T. Windham
Becky Winstead
Raymond Wooten



John Baker
Dianne Beaman
Billy Burress
Jo Anne Corbett
Betsy Cox



Douglas Hardison
Leslie Hardison
Charles Russell Harrell
Linda Harrell
Bonnie Hayes



Doris Faye Jenkins
Linda Ann Johnson
Evelyn Gold Jones
Danny Langston
Darlene McKeel



Kathleen Mercer



Fourth Grade



Ruby Moore
Jimmy Norville
James Thomas Padgett
Linda Parker



Lillie Belle Roberson
Johnny Lee Roberson
Judy Inez Rouse
Martha Frances Rouse



Mary Lou Strickland
Kenneth Ray Sutton
Leland Taylor
Henry Ray Wheeler



Roy James Wheeler
William David Wilkins
Leslie Williams
Wayne Stuart Winders



Third Grade

First row: Wayne Allen, Speight Aycock, Maynard Bailey, Linda Bailey, Irene Baker, Patricia Beaman, Richard Beaman. Second row: Donnie Bowden, Jerry Bundy, Warner Burch, Addie Rose Bures, Jonanna Craft, Kathryn Craft, Neal Craft. Third row: James Dunn, Roger Fields, Herbert Gay, Bobby Hardison, Linda Faye Hardison, Linda Faye Honeycutt, Betty Jo Hood. Fourth row: Eugene Jenkins, Kenneth Jones, Jimmy Mercer, Gearldine Moore, Linwood Owens, Louise Owens, Gloria Padgett. Fifth row: Phillip Shirley, Jo Carol Tyson, Linda Faye Webb, Peggy Ann Wheeler, Joyce Ann Williams, Sondra Lea Windom, Kay Wooten. Sixth row: Paul Wooten, Brenda Ann Worthington, Ray Worthington.

Ben Bowden
 Wilbert Bowden
 Carolyn Coggins
 Stanley Craft
 William Craft



Wayne Fulford
 Billy Ginn
 Brenda Harrell
 Ernest Harrell
 Connie Hayes

Second Grade



Bonnie Holloman



George Moore
 Jewel Moore
 Ruby Parker
 Carol Reason
 Daniel Rouse



Billy Sermons
 Joyce Tyson
 Bob Walston
 Judy Walston
 Warren Williams

First Grade



Stanley Mercer



Dianne McKeel

First row: Billy Barnhill, Linda C. Beaman, Sandra Bundy, James Ray Cates, Dianne Cobb,

Second row: Wayne Cooke, Patsy Graves, Bobby Hedgepeth, Becky Ann Jenkins, Martha Jo Jones.



Third row: Ann Moore, Ann Owens, Edward Padgett, Gwen Rogers, Steve Rouse.

Fourth row: Gail Taylor, Edwin Walston, Rosalie Wheeler, Jesse Ray Windom, Pat Wooten.

Girls' Basketball



Co-captains: JUANITA HARRELL
BETTY LOU ROGERS
Coach: CECIL H. RHODES



Coach, Grace Cox; Doris Dixon,
Shirley Sermons, Betty Lou Rogers,
Betty Ruby Craft, and Juanita Harrell.

Boys' Basketball



Co-captains: EDWIN JONES
DONNIE LANGSTON
Coach: CECIL H. RHODES



Allen Heath, James Harrell,
Donnie Langston, Coach, Edwin
Jones, Robert Cox, Charles Shirley,
and Buzzie Walston.